

# THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. BABBAE, Editor and Publisher

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## NOT, I THINK SO—I AM SURE.

William Berol, "the man with the marvelous memory," is instructing in Brooklyn 5,000 students to think. When they have completed a course in the Berol system, no more will the 5,000 say, I think so, I guess so, I am almost sure, and all other expressions of uncertainty will be dropped from daily use. Be certain or say nothing. Berol's teaching shows that one should never try to remember anything he can reason out. Do not develop the memory, but develop the brain and remember with your reason, your ability to compare and contrast, to weigh, to judge and to understand. The definition of memory given by a lad was the thing which you forget with. By cultivating your mind with remembering interesting facts and stories you can forget your disappointments, the mistakes and faults of others. How useful is the aged man, who remembers dates and facts of importance. How pleasant is the person who remembers the humorous side of experiences. How dependable is the young person who can trust his memory. A man who is proud of being almost seventy remembers only one hymn, but that is his great pleasure. Whenever his worries keep him from sleep, to himself he repeats that one song until he is lost in perfect slumber.

## WHAT IS BEHIND HIS EYES.

In a recent address in Washington President Wilson had the following helpful words to say about performance, contracts and promises that come up in the daily experiences of men:

"We do not judge a merchant by his written contract. We judge him by his character; that is the best guarantee of that contract, and we do not willingly enter into contractual relations with him unless we have got the moral bond that we know exists in his integrity. After all, your final test is a spiritual test, whether you want to use that handsome word or not. You are judging the spirit of the man, what is behind his eyes, what is implied in his words, what is illustrated in his conduct.

"I have long ago received with amiability, I hope, the professions of all sorts and conditions of men, but after I have heard their professions I wait patiently to see their performance and I do not pass my judgment until that performance."

## MONEY IN ROSE SLIPS.

Everybody who loves and grows roses will be interested to know there is money in rose slips. At Lewisport there lives a woman who makes a comfortable living, selling rose slips and rose bushes. She finds health, profit and lovely friends in her occupation; work in the open air produces the first and work, untiringly, brings the other assets. Growing flowers to sell or give away is compensating. It is not early now to plan the rose garden for this spring and summer. Many planted sweet-peas last week and there is promise of an abundance of flowers for Cloverport this coming season. Hyacinths and tulips are being cultivated for early spring, and some special plants are being re-potted for Easter offerings.

## MRS. CONRAD WORTH A MILLION.

The only woman ever elected president of a live-stock association is Mrs. Jennie M. Conrad, of Conrad, Ind. She has recently been made president of the American Spotted Poland China Record Association. This efficient farm woman is the owner and operator of 5,000 acres of fine farm land in Northern Indiana and is reported to be worth a million. There are several women of the agricultural calling in Breckenridge county who have been very successful in live-stock. Perhaps the attainments of Mrs. Conrad will encourage them.

Cherries and little hatchets were worn in honor of the birthday anniversary of George Washington. Many beautiful flags were hung out the windows and on the porches of patriotic citizens. The post office and banks were closed and Cloverport expressed, in a general way, tribute to the Father of Our Country.

Gardeners who want some government seed may call at our office and help themselves. These were sent by Senator Johnson M. Camden. As he has paid us for his advertising in good cash, we really appreciate the seed.

All records for an exposition first day attendance were broken at the Panama-Pacific international exposition with 225,000 admissions. First day admission at St. Louis fair was 175,000.

"I did not raise my boy to be a soldier."—Latest song. He is the very boy who runs off to war. A soldier stays at home and fights the every day battles of life.

Our old-young friend, Frank Peyton, says he is a better man than Washington. Mr. Washington could not tell a lie, but Mr. Peyton can and won't.

The Republic of France has doubled the ration of wine served to its soldiers. No wonder the war gets worse.

If you want to keep a girl happy, give her a few pretty clothes and a little trip now and then.

If the home merchants want to keep spring trade at home, they should advertise at home.

Benjamin Franklin says: "Wealth is not his that has it, but his that enjoys it."

News Want Ads. are Little Winners

## Lecture On The War By Irvin S. Cobb In Louisville

Many tickets of fifty cents, one dollar and a dollar-fifty sold successfully in Louisville Wednesday to those who went with sympathetic hearts and interested minds to hear the lecture on the war by Irvin S. Cobb at Macaulay's theater that afternoon and night. Mr. Cobb was in the war zone early last fall for the Saturday Evening Post. He talks like he writes and looks like his picture.

One may wonder what humor could be seen in a war, how people could laugh at a lecture on the destruction of human life and valuable property for the loss of both breaks the chord of happiness. There is no funny side to this war, yet Mr. Cobb kept away many tears by immediate humorous remarks. He tells nothing about the Germans to bring laughter, nothing amusing of the French, not a smiling thought of the Belgians was expressed. All his memories were those of horror, distress, ridiculous effort and waste to fight and win battles for what? He had to pick up his fun under the stars and stripes. He came back home for glimpses of humor to punctuate his lecture. He told his own funny personal experiences and some of the funniest negro stories ever brought from the south.

### Brings Back Message.

Aside from the mercenary attractions which he acknowledged as he happily thought of the crowd that fell in line at the ticket office, Mr. Cobb feels his duty is to tell the message he brought home from the war. The substance of it is his firm belief that the United States should be better prepared for war and should have military training in the public schools. There are many who agreed with Mr. Cobb and have before advanced the same thought in regard to Uncle Sam's military equipment. But there are a few who believe that the more a nation prepares for war the closer the people get to it.

### No Hatred in the Battlefields.

While the cities of the war zone look as if many million gallons of gasoline had been poured over them and followed by hay-stacks of flaming matches, there is no hatred in the battlefields. The men who are firing tremendous guns of war are not doing it with hatred. They operate them as men fire an engine and chop wood. The enemy is never seen in many battle fields. Huge guns are fired with no aim, the bullets and cannons are fired to hit where they will. A soldier said to Mr. Cobb, "How can I hate a man I have never seen and whom I may never expect to see?" The burning of homes and crops are lighted as one would light a lamp in the day time without need or cause. Mr. Cobb made it very implicit that not one hundredth of the stories of brutality sent to the newspapers were true. While men lie dead by the millions, soldiers suffering by the thousands, women are homeless and children starving, there is no contempt and willful meanness among the warriors themselves. They are kind to each other even in war.

### At the Hospitals.

The sisters, the nuns and the women of France are caring for the soldiers.

### PRISONERS OF WAR.

Code of Honor by Which Their Treatment is Governed.

In ancient times prisoners of war were killed unless, of course, the belligerents found it more profitable to exchange or liberate them for ransom. But today nations are bound to one another by a code of honor which forbids inhuman treatment of prisoners.

Prisoners are subjected to no punishment in any form. Neither must they be placed in a convict prison, although they may be detained in a fortress, camp or town. A reasonable supply of nourishment must be provided them by their captors, and they are regarded as being in the power of the government of the captor and not under the control of those who actually capture them.

All personal belongings remain in the custody of the prisoner, but arms, horses and military papers can be confiscated, these constituting booty.

Governments can put their prisoners of war to work, but only such work as accords with the prisoner's rank and capacity; also the work must not be excessive or relate to military matters, and in all cases must the labor be paid for.

A prisoner always lives in hope of being exchanged for a prisoner of his own government. The exchange is effected in accordance with agreements, in which time, place and method of exchange are fully detailed. This is generally that of strict equivalents, man for man, rank for rank, disability for disability.

An officer can obtain a greater freedom of movement or certain privileges while being a prisoner of war if he makes out a parole, a written or verbal promise. An officer giving his parole pledges his honor to refrain from a particular course of conduct, and if he makes a breach of this guarantee he is liable to the extreme penalty.—Pearson's Weekly.

Mr. Cobb described a depot which had been turned into a hospital. The roof had been blown off, but the doctors and nurses worked on between the walls with no protection over head. At night Mr. Cobb saw them, these patient servants of the injured, lie down and fall asleep on straw soaked with blood from the wounds of thousands of soldiers brought there daily. A little Frenchman lost both limbs to his knees and when he was coming from the anesthetic the doctor leaned over to comfort him, but he was a soldier at heart and held up his hands. "Oh, it could have been worse," he mumbled. "I am a tailor."

The wounded in the English hospitals are cared for by princesses, countesses and "countesses eventually," said Mr. Cobb. Flowers, luxury and kindness are almost killing the soldier patients there. Mr. Cobb spoke of a rich young English woman who inquired affectionately of her patient, "How are you now?" The soldier, lying on a snow white bed among roses, answered: "I am sorry to say I think there will be no hopes of my getting well unless you quit washing my face, you have washed it five times today."

### The Marvelous Equipment.

Mr. Cobb told of the marvelous war equipment. Only a writer for the Scientific American could describe this war machinery. In the moving pictures, given with Mr. Cobb's lecture, the war trains were shown which carried in a wonderful way the fire arms. Mr. Cobb did not speak of the war as it is at sea, neither did the films show pictures of the war vessels.

### Looked to America.

At Louvain, Belgium, Mr. Cobb visited a monastery. The two priests who greeted him were grief stricken over the ravages of the war. In the greatest faith they asked if America would not come to aid little Belgium. "Yours is a kind, good country, cannot you help us? Our people have always lived plain, peaceful lives. They work all day and their evenings and nights are spent at home." The war correspondent could give them no answer, having no authority to speak for his country in this way.

Later when Mr. Cobb returned and, passing through Louvain, all he could see of the monastery were its ashes. The priests, who had pleaded for their people, had been driven by flames from the place they loved so well.

### Will Not Return.

Mr. Cobb concluded his talk on the war by answering questions which many in the audience asked with eagerness. All tried to speak at once, but a fellow up in the gallery called out in a loud voice: "Mr. Cobb, do you think you will go back to the war?"

"Not as long as Mrs. Cobb expresses her dislike in that direction," he answered quickly. "I am too much like an old darkey who took his bride to the country to live. Within three days the bride-groom was seen coming back with a load of furniture. 'Nigger, what's you moving her in this here town for,' asked his friend of color. 'Well, I tells you. Me hasn't been married but three days, but me has learned what me wife don't like, I just naturally hates.'"

### Dome of the Rock.

The name "Dome of the Rock" is one that has been conferred on the celebrated mosque of Omar, at Jerusalem. It stands on Mount Moriah on the site once occupied by the temple of Solomon. Immediately under its dome an irregular shaped rock projects above the pavement. This rock was the scene of many Scriptural events and has been greatly revered for ages by Jews and Mohammedans.

### Tools, Not Toys.

Flimmer—Met Unson downtown today. He'd just bought a tin horn, a triangle, some blocks, a rattle box, some sleigh bells and a poptop. I didn't know he had a baby. Flimmer—He hasn't. He's a vaudeville trap drummer. Those things are part of his outfit.—Puck.

### They Were Not.

A young clergyman, small of stature, preaching as a candidate in a certain place one Sabbath, peering over the pulpit Bible, announced as his text: "It is I. Be not afraid."

### Arab Horse Test.

A good horse, according to an Arab test, is one that can stand perfectly erect upon his legs when drinking from a shallow pool.

As we grow less young the aged grow less old.—Bacon.

### Holland's Waterstaat.

Holland has a department of state, with a cabinet minister at the head of it, for her "waterstaat," an untranslatable word, which means practically the state of all waters from the field drain in the polders to the Rhine at winter level. They are all linked up in one scheme in an office at The Hague.—London Express.

Good deeds ring clear through heaven like a bell.—Jean Paul Richter.

## THIS "PRUDENT" YOUNG MAN BANKED HIS MONEY AND BECAME A PARTNER IN THE BUSINESS



Such a thing as "not having a chance" is all BOSH. Every man has a chance if he will only TAKE the chance. Older men with lots of MONEY are looking for younger men with a little money whom they would like to take into PARTNERSHIP.

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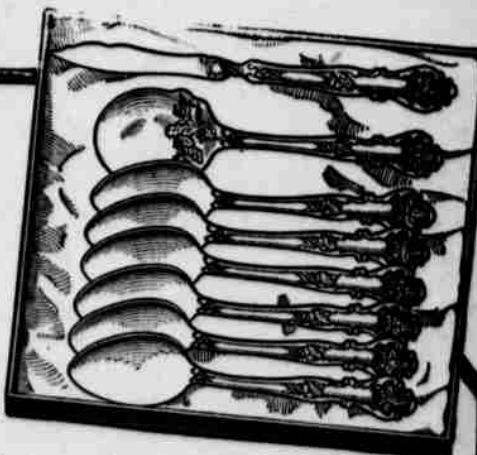
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